

Hollow Light Severed Sun by Vinnie Paz

Vinnie Paz

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[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah...

Yeah...

One-Two

Yeah

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

He got the Derringer, he got the fifth

He got the Panama, he got the piff

He like an animal, he got the gill

He with the Sufis, and he with a bid

He in his mental and physical prime

He moving weight, it's not nickels and dimes

He like a DAT in a digital time

Aleister Crowley and ritual rhyme

Demons and nephilim virtual dream

That is a part of the personal theme

That dummy give you a verse for a bing

That dummy dirty he work with the fiends

You doin' nothing I'm licking a shot

You ain't got nothing you piss in a pot

You be in a lift and I be in the drop

I be with my family, you be with a opp

[Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Woah

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

You been in hiding we went to your house

You ran up the stairs and you left from your couch

You knew he was there just to dent in your mouth

You look like a rat but you dead like a mouse

I was in county I went for the ride

Hopped in the whip and attempted to slide

Used to be peace but the sentiment died

You was a thief and the rest of you died

He getting money he borrowed like bocce

He moving keys just like he Liberace

He nice with the hands but he good with the shotty

The new projectile gon' rip through your body

Out here in Philly it's cold and it's dark

Nobody smilin' and nobody talk

Nine out of ten will be holding a hawk

Twenty years later and who would've thought

[Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Woah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Woah